# APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

A WITCH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WHO'S A WITCH?

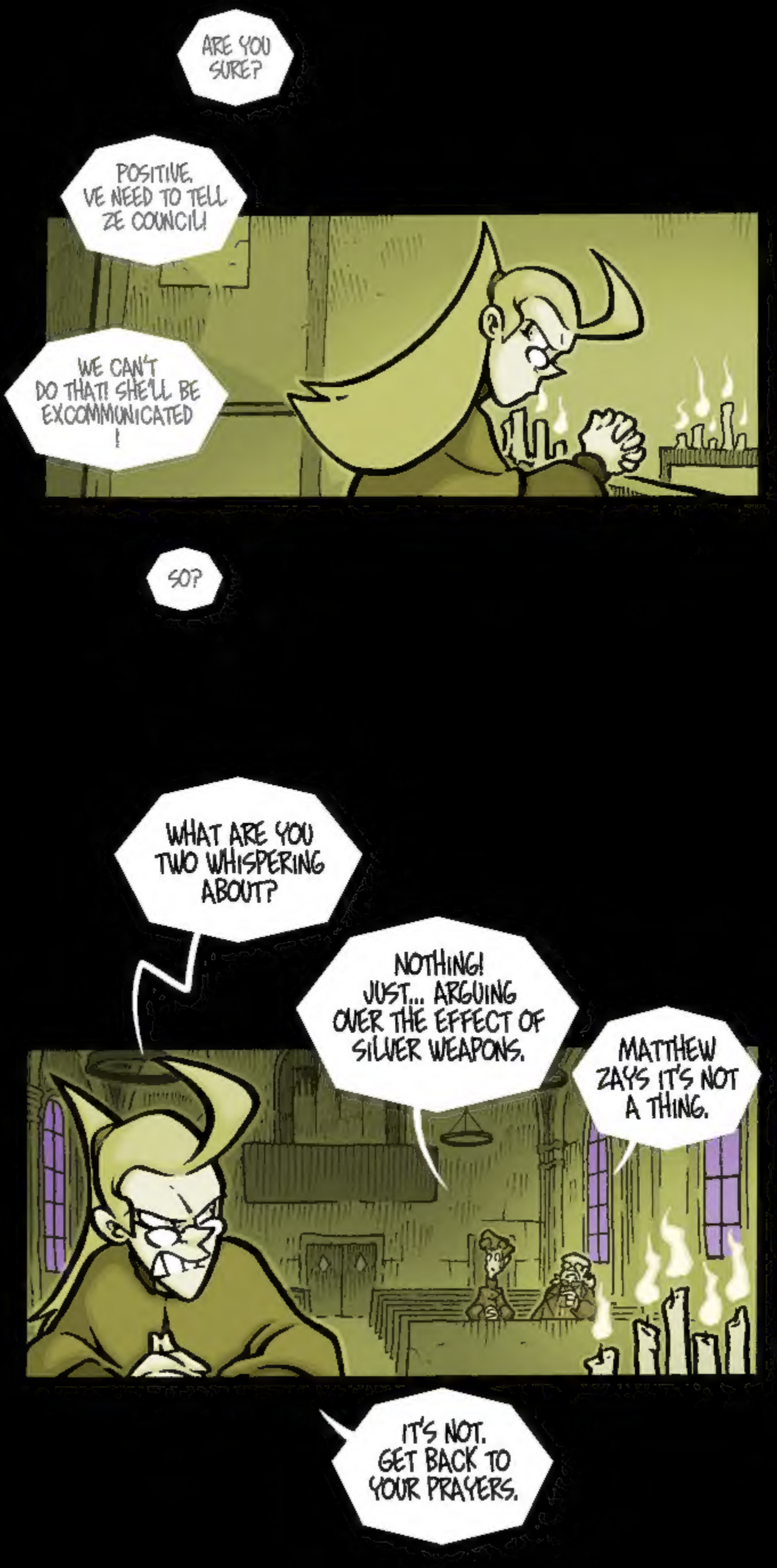
WHO DU YOU ZINK ?!

BABEL?

WELL HER METHODS CERTAINLY ARE MYSTERIOUS, AND I'VE HEARD RUMORS, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN...

I'FE ZEEN IT! WHILE VEARING THE GOGGLES!

SHE REALLY IS A VITCH, AND A POWERFUL ONE TOO!


ARE YOU SURE?
POSITIVE. VE NEED TO TELL ZE COUNCIL!
WE CAN'T DO THAT! SHE'LL BE EXCOMMUNICATED!
SO?
WHAT ARE YOU TWO WHISPERING ABOUT?
NOTHING! JUST... ARGUING OVER THE EFFECT OF SILVER WEAPONS.
MATTHEW ZAYS IT'S NOT A THING.
IT'S NOT. GET BACK TO YOUR PRAYERS.

LOOK, I KNOW YOU TWO HAVEN'T BEEN GETTING ALONG. BUT LIKE IT OR NOT, WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE HERE.

BUT VHAT IF SHE TURNS ON US? OR ZENDS HER INFISIBLE MAN AFTER US?

WHO? THE HUSHER?

I LOOKED AT HIM TOO. HE VASN'T THERE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I COULDN'T ZEE HIM THROUGH ZE GOGGLES.

IT VAS JUST A BLUR. LIKE HE DIDN'T EXIST.

HM. INTERESTING ...

INDEREZTING? IT'S MESSED UP IS VHAT IT IS.

VE CAN'T JUST KEEP ZIS TO OURZELVES. SHE MIGHT BE A DOUBLE AGENT!

OZZAM TRUSTS HER. THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

HE PROBABLY HAZ NO IDEA VHAT SHE IS. VE NEED TO GET IN TOUCH VITH HIM.

ARE YOU MAD?

QUIET!

OH ALL MIGHTY METATRON. HIGHEST OF ALL ANGELS...

I AM IN NEED OF YOUR GUIDANCE ONCE AGAIN.

DON'T YOU WORRY, BABEL. I'LL HELP YA.

?

D... DAMOCLES ?

DAS ME.

THE METATRON SENT ME BACK TA ASSIST YA.

FIGURED YOU PROBABLY HAD YAR HANDS FULL WITH DESE JOKERS.

OH MY LORD, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE HERE!

IT'S A MIRACLE!

SHH. NOT SO LOUD! AM NOT REALLY HERE.

ONLY YOU CAN SEE ME.

WHAT? BUT... WHY?

WHY JUST ME?

METATRON DOESN'T TRUST DESE TWO.

SAYS DEY MIGHT TRY AND GET IN YAR WAY LATER ON.

DEY'RE ALREADY PLOTTING AGAINST YA AS WE SPEAK.

OH... I SEE.

THE TREACHEROUS FOOLS.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I ALMOST TRUSTED THEM.

OH YES.